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Garth Ennis Russ Braun Darick Robertson

The BOYS™

FORTY-NINE

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The BOYS™

FORTY-NINE

In a world where costumed heroes soar through the sky and masked vigilantes prowl the night, someone's got to make sure the "supes" don't get out of line. And someone will.

Billy Butcher, Wee Hughie, Mother's Milk, The Frenchman and The Female are The Boys: a CIA-backed team of very dangerous people, each one dedicated to the struggle against the most lethal force on Earth- superpower. Some superheroes have to be watched. Some have to be controlled. And some of them- sometimes- need to be taken out of the picture.

That's when you call in **The Boys**.

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PROPER PREPARATION AND PLANNING

part two

WHY TELL ME?

WHAT...?

YOU SOUND LIKE YOU'RE TRYING TO CONVINCE YOURSELF OF SOMETHING.

MEANING?

WELL...I'M NO EXPERT, BUT WOULD A DEMIGOD BEYOND THE PATHETIC MORALITY OF MAN REALLY FEEL THE NEED TO DECLARE IT TO A MIRROR?

I SHOT DOWN AN AIRLINER, I SENT TWO HUNDRED PEOPLE TO THEIR DOOM. I DROPPED THAT FAMILY INTO THE OCEAN LIKE THEY WERE--

TOYS, YES. AS YOU SAID.

THAT IS WHAT I SAID.

I KNOW, I HEARD YOU. TOYS FOR YOUR AMUSEMENT, ALL THAT.

THEN WOULD YOU MIND TELLING ME WHAT *THAT* LOOK'S FOR...?

ARE YOU SCARED?

OF DISCOVERY, AND PUNISHMENT?

OF WHAT IT MEANS YOU ARE?

OF THE NOTION, BY ANY SANE MEASURE OF MORALITY--

THAT YOU'VE DONE SOMETHING CATASTROPHIC?

NO... *NO*...

I HAVE A THEORY OF MY OWN, IF YOU'RE INTERESTED. I THINK YOU'RE TRYING TO IMPRESS DADDY.

WHAT?

OH, YES, WHATEVER CAN I MEAN?

WHAT THE HELL'RE YOU--?

...*NO*.

YOU POUT. YOU POSTURE. SOMETIMES YOU SCORE A POINT OR TWO. BUT IT NEVER SEEMS TO MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE; HE JUST WON'T TRULY ACKNOWLEDGE YOU, WILL HE?

UNLESS HE NEEDS SOMETHING FROM YOU, LIKE WITH VIC AT HEROGASM, AND THEN YOU'RE AN ADULT FOR FIVE WHOLE MINUTES. BUT ON THE WHOLE IT'S...ONE LONG *CRINGE* OF A MEMORY...

HE LEAVES. YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU SHOULD HAVE SAID, FIVE MINUTES LATER.

JUST LIKE A KID WITH A PARENT.

THAT'S-- YOU--

THE JET, THE MULLERS, EVERYTHING I'M PLANNING, THAT'S ALL JUST TO *IMPRESS HIM*--?

IN A WAY, MAYBE. "BET YOU DIDN'T KNOW I WAS CAPABLE."

YOU WERE CERTAINLY VERY ACCOMODATING WITH HIM YESTERDAY, WEREN'T YOU?

WELL, NOW YOU REALLY ARE REACHING. A *FOOL* COULD SEE I WAS PUTTING HIM AT EASE, I WAS PLAYING THE SIMPLEST OF ROLES...

WELL, I THINK WE BOTH KNOW IT'S ONE YOU EXCEL AT. YOU GET FIVE-STAR REVIEWS SEASON AFTER SEASON.

REALLY *INHABITING* THE PART, IN THE FINEST TRADITION OF THE METHOD. BRAVO.

FUCKING--!

YES, GO ON! THAT'S WHAT SANE MEN DO, RIGHT?

PUNCH THEIR REFLECTION IN A MIRROR...?

MERDE.

ALL RIGHT, SO WHERE THE FUCK ARE THEY? *HELLO?*

WONDERFUL. THEY'VE PISSED OFF.

A SPECIAL FORCES TEAM DOES NOT LEAVE WITHOUT ORDERS. THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO DEPLOY BACK HERE, WATCH US OUT ON THE ICE.

THIS PLACE FLOODED OR SOMETHIN'? AN' WHAT IS UP WIT' THAT GODDAMN SMELL?

OH, MON DIEU.

M'SIEU MALLORY, LA FEMME EST EN ETAT D'ALERTE. I BELIEVE--

THAT WE ARE STANDING IN THEM.

ALL RIGHT, SOMEONE FIND THE FUCKIN' LIGHT SW--

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, WE'VE GOT IT.

WHAT DO YOU SAY WE GET DOWN TO BUSINESS?

PENNY FOR YOUR SHIT.

MM? OH.

JUST THINKIN' ABOUT...MONKEY AN' HIS BLOODY FORMS...

PAGE EIGHTY-NINE.

DAILY NEWS

YANKS!

PARALYMPIC CHAMP TO B
HONORED BY PRESIDENT

Gold medalist Nikki Brand "ecstatic" over White House visit

HMH...!

NICE ONE.

COULD USE THE V.A. PASSWORD FOR TODAY. MIGHT MAKE THE DIFFERENCE WIT' THIS HOMELANDER SHIT.

I'LL GIVE THE LEGEND A BELL MESELF. HE AIN'T AS FOND O' YOU AS HE USED TO BE.

WHAT I FIGURED.

DAILY NEWS

YANKS!

DAILY NEWS

LILO BUSTED AGAIN

NOW, THIS JET.
AND THIS FAMILY.
STOP IT...
STOP... IT...
THESE THINGS YOU'RE SO PROUD OF. HOW COME YOU CAN REMEMBER DOING THEM...
BUT NOT THE THINGS YOU'RE DOING IN BUTCHER'S PHOTOS?
AND COME TO THAT, WHAT ABOUT THIS WIFE OF HIS? OH, YOU FIGURED OUT YOU DID **SOMETHING**, YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR HER DEATH--BUT FOR THE LIFE OF YOU, YOU CAN'T WORK OUT HOW.
YOU'VE BEEN WRACKING YOUR BRAIN ABOUT THAT ONE, HAVEN'T YOU?
I AM TELLING YOU TO ST--
THIS IS STUPID.
I'M NOT MAD.
WHAT AM I GOING TO DO NEXT, INVENT A SPECIAL ***EVIL VOICE*** FOR THE PARTS I DON'T LIKE HEARING?

I MUST SPEAK TO M'SIEU CHARCUTER.

WILL YOU COME TOO?

CONSIDERING THE SUBJECT MATTER, I WOULD BE GLAD OF THE...MORAL SUPPORT?

VERY WELL THEN, I'LL BE RATIONAL.

THE PICTURES: ONCE YOU INSTIGATE THIS PLAN OF YOURS, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WHEN BUTCHER SHOWS THEM TO THE WORLD?

WELL, AT THAT POINT HE'LL BE TOO LATE, WON'T HE?

I'LL BE KING OF HELL.

...YOUR DIRECTIVE TO MONITOR THEM CONSTANTLY IS PAYING OFF. REVIEWING THE TAPES, WE MIGHT NOT HAVE KNOWN UNTIL TOMORROW.

SO WHY AIN'T YOU STILL AT IT, THEN?

M'SIEU?

WELL YOU AIN'T WATCHIN' THEM NOW, ARE YOU? HOW D'YOU KNOW THEY AIN'T UP TO SOMETHIN' RIGHT THIS MINUTE?

I THOUGHT YOU'D WANT TO KNOW AT ONCE...

SO LEAVE HER TO KEEP AN EYE ON THEM FOR YOU. COME ON, FRENCHIE, SHOW A BIT OF INITIATIVE, SON...

AS YOU WISH.

I'VE GOTTA GO TO D.C. FOR A COUPLE O' DAYS. YOU ALL RIGHT HOLDIN' THE FORT ON YER OWN?

SURE.

HOW'S IT GOIN', ANYWAY, YOU FOUND ANYTHIN' TASTY?

MIGHTA DONE.

HOW SO?

UNAUTHORIZED USER

JESS BRADLEY. OUR FRIEND'S NEW DEPUTY PIECE OF SHIT.

SEARCH I DID IN THE TIME I HAD, MOST RECENT THING COMES UP IS A EMAIL SHE SENT RED RIVER, CANCELLIN' A REQUEST FOR BLACK NOIR'S NEW A.V.8.

FIRST EMAIL IN THE CHAIN, SO THE ORIGINAL REQUEST MUSTA BEEN MADE BY PHONE. RED RIVER COME BACK ASKIN' FOR CONFIRMATION, "IN LIGHT OF INCIDENT THIS THIRTEEN FORTY-FOUR".

SHE CONFIRMS.

SO DICKHEAD BENDS ANOTHER HARRIER, BUT THIS TIME THEY'RE FIXIN' IT THEMSELVES.

EMAIL ALSO MENTIONS A REPLACEMENT INSTRUCTOR. REQUEST CANCELLED, CANCELLATION CONFIRMED.

SO...THEY THINK HE NEEDS TO BRUSH UP ON HIS FLYIN'. THEN THEY CHANGE THEIR MINDS.

REPLACEMENT? WHO FOR?

I DUNNO, THE FIRST BLOKE. WHO QUITS 'COS...BLACK NOIR'S A FUCKIN' HOPELESS CUNT.

THEN WHY CANCEL THE NEW INSTRUCTOR?

HOW DOES A DUDE BEEN FLYIN' OVER THIRTY YEARS *NEED* INSTRUCTION, ANYHOW?

SOUNDS A BIT THIN TO ME, MATE...

GOT TWO SEPARATE IDENT CODES ON THE PRIORITY CLASSIFICATION. ***J.B. OH-TWO-TWO*** GOTTA BE BRADLEY. OTHER IS ***F.S. OH-OH-OH.***

IT DON'T MEAN SHIT, IT DON'T MEAN SHIT. BUT IT SHOWS UP IN OTHER VOUGHT COMMUNICATIONS--AN' THE SUBJECT IS THE SAME EACH TIME--I'M GONNA KNOW WHO IT BELONGS TO.

AN' YOUR MONEY'S ON BLACK NOIR?

MUTHAFUCKA GOT ME CURIOUS, IS ALL.

BE SEEIN' YOU.

BUT THIS IS YOUR OFFICE...

IT WAS.

IT IS.

WITH EXTRA RESPONSIBILITY COMES SENIORITY. AND A BETTER VIEW.

SO WHAT D'YOU MEAN IT'S MINE?

EXTRA? ARE YOU--

OH NO, SORRY. OF COURSE NOT.

YOU'LL BE TAKING ON MORE OF THE DAY-TO-DAY RUNNING OF THINGS. YOU'LL STILL BE BASED HERE, YOU'LL STILL REPORT TO ME, BUT YOU'LL HAVE GREATER AUTONOMY WHEN IT COMES TO MAKING DECISIONS.

I BELIEVE YOU'RE READY. I BELIEVE YOU THINK SO TOO, SO WE CAN PROBABLY DISPENSE WITH THE NEXT THIRTY-SOMETHING SECONDS OF CONVERSATION.

HMH.

MY RESPONSIBILITIES WOULD BE...WHAT YOURS ARE NOW?

VERY MUCH SO.

KEEP AN EYE ON THE TEAMS. I NEED HARDLY TELL YOU WHICH ONE AND WHICH INDIVIDUAL IN PARTICULAR, EVERYBODY ELSE HAS BEEN VERY QUIET SINCE PAYBACK.

KEEP AN EYE ON CREATIVE EXPLORATION. IN A WAY THEY'RE THE BACKBONE, BUT IF EVER AN OFFICE NEEDED THE WHEAT SORTED FROM THE CHAFF, IT'S THAT ONE.

I WOULD SAY YOU SHOULD KEEP AN EYE ON BREWSTER...

BUT...BLIND HIM WITH SCIENCE?

MM.

OF COURSE, IF YOU REALLY WANTED TO IMPRESS, YOU COULD TRY SOLVING THE ONE CONUNDRUM NO ONE'S BEEN ABLE TO YET:

BUTCHER AND COMPANY.

YOU NEVER CAN TELL.

HUH. WELL.

SO WHERE WILL YOU BE, WHILE I'M...?

D.C.

OF COURSE.

I EXPECT I'LL STILL SEE YOU. FROM TIME TO TIME.

I CAN'T IMAGINE WHY NOT.

EXCUSE ME, BUT WHY DOES THAT MAN HAVE... *THAT?*

HOMELAND SECURITY, MA'AM.

Amtrak

THAT'S ALL I'M AUTHORIZED TO SAY.

ALL RIGHT THERE, MATE?

YOU SAT THE LAST ONE OUT, DIDN'T YOU, SON?

YEAH, I LEFT YOU BEHIND.

MAYBE I HAD A FEELIN'.

EVEN THEN.

WHAT THE FUCK DO YOU MEAN, *MAYBE, MAYBE NOT?*

I MEAN WE DON'T WANT TO RUSH INTO--

WHAT'RE YOU WAITIN' FOR, A BLEEDIN' SIGN FROM ON HIGH? THIS IS IT...

THOMPSON & GARAND

INDUSTRIAL IMPORTS

ARCHIVES

THAT'S CERTAINLY WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE, I'LL GRANT YOU THAT--

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE: THE FUCKIN' GO AT THE CUNT YOU SAID I WAS GUARANTEED. FIFTEEN YEARS I'VE BEEN BREAKIN' LEGS FOR YOU, D'YOU THINK THAT WAS JUST FOR THE GOOD O' ME HEALTH?

OF COURSE NOT.

GLAD TO HEAR IT. 'COS THIS AIN'T NO FUCKIN' TIME TO BOTTLE OUT.

YOU OF ALL PEOPLE SHOULD KNOW ME BETTER THAN THAT.

AN' YOU OF ALL PEOPLE SHOULD KNOW WHAT THIS BLOODY MEANS TO ME. NOW LET'S KNOCK THIS BOLLOCKS ON THE HEAD AN' GET DOWN TO BUSINESS, EH?

WE'VE GOT THE GO-AHEAD FROM RAYNER. YOUR BLOKE ALL BUT NAMED THE DATE FOR NINE-ELEVEN, BUT HE STILL HAD TO FALL ON HIS SWORD BECAUSE O' THE BRIDGE, DIDN'T HE?

WELL, THAT WAS DOWN TO THE SUPES. AN' NOW THAT MAEVE'S CONFIRMED IT, THE COMPANY'S WELL AN' TRULY OUT FOR BLOOD. WE'RE ***SORTED***...

I'M NOT DIRECTOR RAYNER'S BIGGEST FAN, REMEMBER.

SHE'S AN EVIL FUCKIN' CUNT, BUT I FOR ONE BELIEVE SHE'LL BACK US.

LOOK, THE HOMELANDER'S HAD THEM HOLIDAY SNAPS FOR THREE YEARS NOW. HE KNOWS SOMEBODY'S ONTO HIM, HE'S GOTTA BE PARANOID AS FUCK--AN' THIS IS THE PERFECT TIME TO START TURNIN' THE SCREW.

I KNOW YOU HAVE EVERY REASON TO DESPISE THE HOMELANDER, BUT DON'T LET THAT BLIND YOU TO JUST HOW DANGEROUS HE IS. I'D BE A LOT MORE CONFIDENT IF I THOUGHT YOU WERE TAKING THIS MORE SERIOUSLY.

AND WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHO SENT THE C.I.A. THOSE PICTURES IN THE FIRST PLACE, DON'T FORGET.

WELL, I SAY WE WORRY ABOUT THAT ONE LATER...

REALLY.

AN' YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT ME TAKIN' THIS SERIOUSLY, BELIEVE ME.

GOOD.

HMH.

D'YOU REMEMBER WHAT YOU SAID TO ME A COUPLE O' DAYS AGO?

REGARDING...?

YOU WAS TALKIN' ABOUT ALL THE STUFF THAT'S HAPPENED SINCE LAST SEPTEMBER. THE PATRIOT ACT, AN' THE MEDIA STICKIN' THEIR TONGUES UP DAKOTA BOB'S ARSE, AN' EVERYONE BEIN' AFRAID TO HAVE A GO AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

YOU SAID... YOU SAID THERE ARE TIMES WHEN IT DOESN'T FEEL LIKE AMERICA.

WELL, WHAT WE'RE TALKIN' ABOUT HERE IS THE DAY IT ALL WENT WRONG. THE DAY BLACK TURNED WHITE AN' UP TURNED DOWN.

LIKE THAT POOR FUCKIN' PILOT ON THE NORAD TAPE: "I BLEW A PLANELOAD OF AMERICANS OUT O' THE SKY, *IF WE LET THIS ONE THOUGH IT WAS FOR NOTHIN'.*"

AN' THEY DID...AN' IT WAS.

SO HOW DO YOU THINK WE SHOULD GO ABOUT IT?

GET IN TOUCH WITH THE HOMELANDER. TELL HIM WE KNOW WHAT HAPPENED ON UNITED ONE SEVENTY-FIVE.

TELL HIM WE'RE THE PEOPLE SENT THE PHOTOS. WE THINK IT'S TIME TO TALK.

DON'T YOU WANNA MAKE SOMEONE ANSWER FOR ALL O' THAT?

WE MEET THE SEVEN. WE LET 'EM GET A LOOK AT US. JUST SO THEY KNOW THERE'S SOMEONE WATCHIN'; THAT THIS MOB THE OTHER SUPES GO ON ABOUT ARE REAL.

WE TELL 'EM SOMEONE'S GETTIN' THROWN TO THE WOLVES FOR NINE-ELEVEN. WE DECIDE TOMORROW--

"OR YOU DECIDE TODAY."

AND YOU THINK THEY'LL CHOOSE THE *HOMELANDER*...?

THEY WILL ONCE THEY GET A LOAD O' THEM BLEEDIN' PHOTOS.

"IF YOU THINK I OR MOTHER'S MILK OR ANYBODY ELSE IS GOING TO BE AT GROUND ZERO WHEN HE REALIZES HE'S--"

"WELL NO, WE AIN'T GONNA DO IT LIKE THAT, ARE WE? I MEAN THE FIRST THING THEY'RE GONNA ASK IS WHY THEY SHOULDN'T JUST FILLET US THERE AN' THEN, AN' WE'RE GONNA SAY--ASK HIM."

"MEANING THE HOMELANDER."

"EX-ACTLY. AN' HE'S GONNA KNOW WHAT WE MEAN, SO HE'LL SHUT HIS TRAP ON THE SPOT.

"HE'LL TWIG WE'VE GOT COPIES O' THE PICS STRAIGHTAWAY--WHAT HE WON'T KNOW IS, WE'LL ALREADY'VE SENT A SET TO VOUGHT..."

"SO THEY GO HOME... CONFER WITH VOUGHT...AND A MUTUAL DECISION WILL BE MADE TO GIVE HIM UP?"

"BY WHICH STAGE WE'LL BE MILES AWAY."

"AND IF HE BUCKS?"

"THAT AIN'T OUR PROBLEM."

"BUT I DOUBT HE WILL. THINK ABOUT THE CHOICE THEY'LL GIVE HIM WHEN IT COMES TO GOIN' PUBLIC: YOU EITHER BOLLOCKSED UP A SOLO EFFORT TO STOP THAT PLANE GETTIN' THROUGH, 'COS YOU'RE A WELL-INTENTIONED DICKHEAD WHO WAS OUT OF HIS DEPTH--

"OR YOU'RE A FULL-ON MANIAC WHO FUCKED A BABY IN HALF. AN' HERE'S A COUPLE O' VISUAL AIDS TO PROVE IT."

"AND THEN...?"

"AN' THEN THEY PUT HIM OUT TO PASTURE. WHO KNOWS, MAYBE WHOEVER CALLED THE FIGHTERS OFF GETS NERVOUS, AN' VOUGHT HAVE TO PULL THE PLUG COMPLETELY--I DOUBT THEY'VE GOT A CUNT LIKE THAT WALKIN' AROUND WITHOUT A WAY TO DROP HIM IF IT COMES TO IT.

"AN' EVEN IF THEY DON'T...I'LL FIND ONE SOONER OR LATER."

"DON'T FORGET THAT IF THEY DECIDE TO TAKE THE MEETING AT ALL, THEY'LL BE BRIEFED BY VOUGHT BEFOREHAND. VERY THOROUGHLY INDEED, I WOULD IMAGINE.

"AND THEN THERE'S...WELL, THERE'S THE WILD CARD NO ONE EVER FORESEES. THIS MIGHT NOT GO THE WAY YOU'RE SCRIPTING IT AT ALL."

WHEN DOES IT?

I JUST...

HHHH.

OKAY.

IS THAT IT?

IT IS.

THEN WE'RE GOING TO LEAVE NOW.

YOU'LL KNOW OUR DECISION SOON ENOUGH.

WAIT A MINUTE, WHAT THE FUCK *IS THIS*--?

WHO ARE THESE PRICKS? WHY DO THEY THINK THEY CAN TREAT US LIKE THIS? AND WHAT DID THAT MEAN, THAT SHIT ABOUT ASKING YOU?

LAMPLIGHTER, LET'S JUST--

FUCK THAT SHIT!

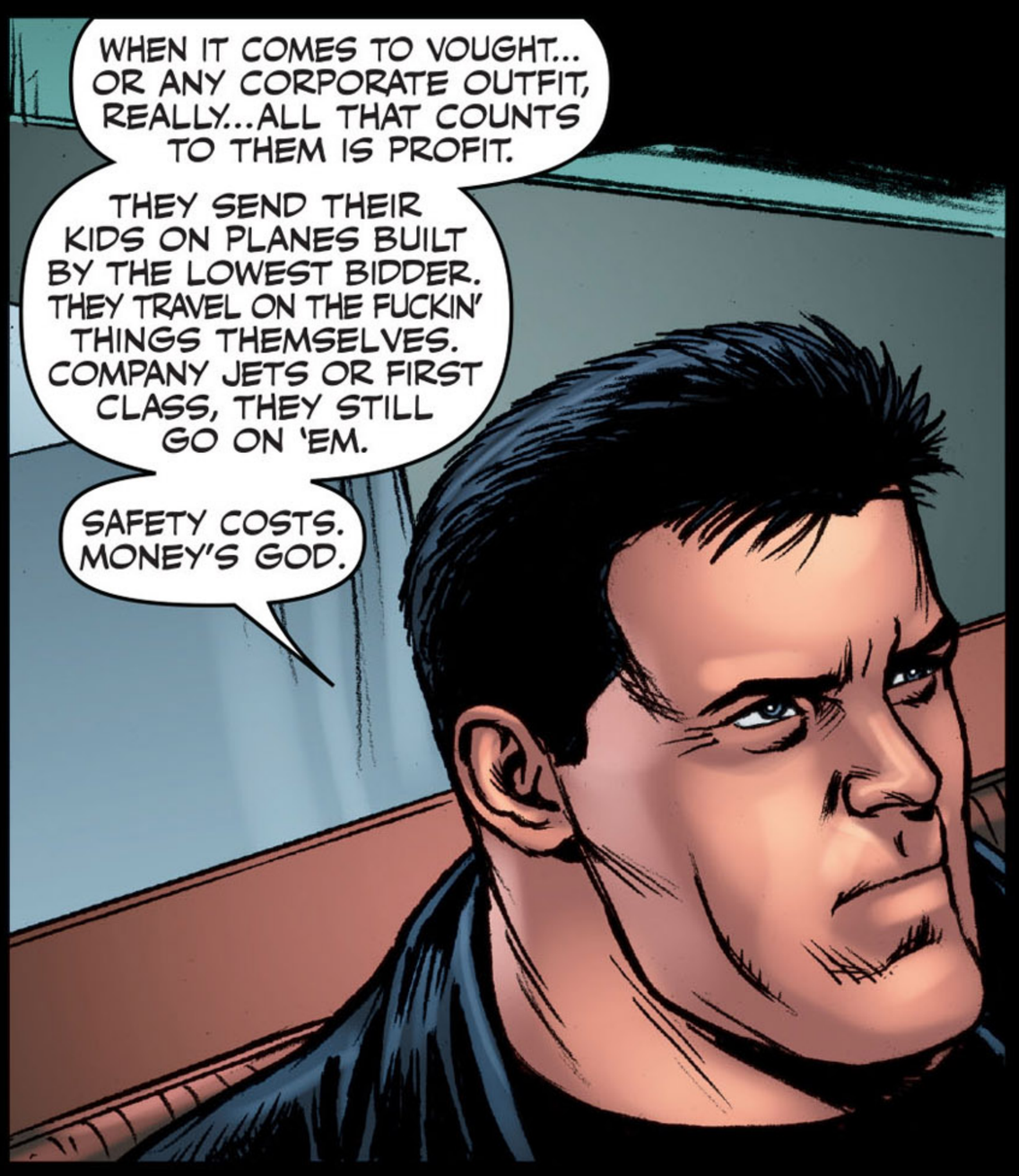
I GOT MY FUCKING RIBS CAVED IN THAT DAY! I NEARLY DIED UP THERE, TRYING TO STOP THAT GODDAMNED PLANE! AND YOU'RE TELLING ME THESE NOBODIES, THESE FUCKING COCKSUCKING NOBODIES--THEY GET TO USE THAT TO FUCK WITH US?!

YOU SHOULD CONTROL THIS MAN.

WHAT...?

...UN-FUCKIN'-CLENCH.
INDEED.

TWO THINGS I FORGOT, MATE.


WHEN IT COMES TO VOUGHT... OR ANY CORPORATE OUTFIT, REALLY...ALL THAT COUNTS TO THEM IS PROFIT.
THEY SEND THEIR KIDS ON PLANES BUILT BY THE LOWEST BIDDER. THEY TRAVEL ON THE FUCKIN' THINGS THEMSELVES. COMPANY JETS OR FIRST CLASS, THEY STILL GO ON 'EM.
SAFETY COSTS. MONEY'S GOD.

"SO IF YOU DO GET SENT PROOF THAT YOUR NUMBER ONE EARNER'S MAD AS ARSEHOLES...YOU DON'T DO NOTHIN' 'TIL YOU'VE GOT NO CHOICE AT ALL.

"YOU HANG ON. YOU KEEP HIM EARNIN'. WHAT'S SUICIDE TO ANYONE ELSE IS GOOD BUSINESS SENSE TO LADS LIKE THEM."

"THE SECOND THING I FORGOT WAS WHAT MALLORY SAID ABOUT THE WILD CARD."

...THE HELL WITH IT.

AAAAAAAAAAAAAHH!!!

FUCKING ASSHOLE! STUPID PRICK!

AAAAAAHH...!

WHERE THE FUCK IS HE?!

OH, JESUS--!

OH MAN, LET HIM GO...

LET HIM *WHAT*--?

HE JUST NEEDS TO GO AND SCREAM AND BE A FUCKING BITCH FOR A WHILE. FORGET HIM.

THE PAIN HE'S BEEN IN THESE LAST FEW MONTHS, WHO THE FUCK KNOWS HOW MANY MEDS HE'S ON. HE'LL COME BACK TOMORROW AND HE'LL EAT ALL THE SHIT YOU WANT HIM TO.

NOW CAN WE PLEASE JUST GO HOME...?

1 WORLD TRADE CENTER

next: ARMISTICE